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HURRICANE DEVASTATES EAST FLORIDA

MANY LIVES LOST AND PROPERTY LOSS RUNS INTO MILLIONS

Late last Saturday night and early Sunday South Florida was badly damaged by a devastating hurricane that blew in from the south-east, making havoc of property and snuffing out many lives. The magic city of Miami bore the brunt of the gale which sent the waters of the gulf stream over all barriers and flooded the streets and basements, damaging stocks and wrecking portable property. The estimated damage in the city is upwards of \$20,000,000. Other cities and towns were likewise visited by the tropical gale and great property damage inflicted with more or less loss of life. The total damage wrought in the state by the fierce storm is put at over a hundred million dollars. Prompt aid and assistance is being freely bestowed to the sufferers from the northern states, even our own city of Grayling, contributing to the general necessity. Several local people who were in the storm zone have sent word home to anxious relatives of their safety.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY CONVENTION

The Republican county convention was held at the court house Tuesday afternoon. There was a full delegation present from Grayling, two from Frederic and one from South Branch. Mr. A. Bates, retiring chairman of the Republican county committee, called the meeting to order and read the official call. O. P. Schumann was elected temporary chairman and Geo. N. Olson, temporary secretary.

The chairman gave a resume of the list of candidates of the party and asked the delegates to stand back of the nominees as each and every one was a candidate well qualified to fill the office for which he is seeking. Brief remarks were made by nearly all the delegates.

Ruben S. Babbitt was elected delegate to the state convention that will be held in Detroit Tuesday, September 28th. Edward S. Houghton was elected alternate. It was quite the consensus of opinion that our delegates support such nominees at the state convention as were approved by the Fred W. Green supporters.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to sincerely thank our neighbors and friends of Maple Forest and Grayling for the beautiful and generous quantity of flowers furnished by them at the funeral of Mr. Fink. They helped wonderfully in lessening our sorrows.

C. C. Fink.
Mrs. W. C. Witter, Chicago.
Mrs. Chester Wilcox, Lansing.

PINE TREES SUCH AS OUR FATHERS KNEW

An 80-Acre Forest of Virgin Pine Which Awaits the Woodsman's Axe Unless State Buys It

(From Bay City Times-Tribune)
"To The Pines." These signs point the way from Grayling to the only considerable tract of virgin pine remaining in lower Michigan. The tract is owned by Salling, Hanson company of Grayling. It consists of 80 acres and is estimated to contain 3,000,000 feet of merchantable pine timber—white pine and Norway. All around this tract the timber has been cut. A logging road from the Michigan Central runs directly to the edge of this forest, through cut-over lands so recently timbered that there is, as yet, little second growth. The reason given for not cutting the timber on this particular 80 is that when the adjacent lands were lumbered a large part of the pine in this tract was "too young." With the exception of a comparatively few trees, the greater portion of it is not cut at the stage where it will produce the most lumber. It should stand for another fifty years.

But to the person not expert in timber lore those trees are a surprise and a revelation. Few people of the present generation in Michigan have seen such a forest. The pine stands as thick or thicker than apple trees in an old orchard and the tops of the trees loom up into the air 60, 75, even possibly 100 feet high. Their bodies are straight, limber for many feet and crowned at the tips by great bunches of limbs thick with the dark green pine needles.

Going through this forest one listens continuously to the sighing of the winds in those tree tops and fills his lungs with the pleasantly pungent odor of the pine needles.

Under New Growth
All through this forest is a growth of younger pines, generally but a few years old and much of it doomed to die to be smothered out by the older pine.

But some of these will survive and replace the older trees. A generous quantity of them would always survive if given the opportunity which would come with the cutting of the old trees.

Such a cutting has never been done by Michigan lumbermen. When they have gone into a timber tract they have invariably cut all of the merchantable timber. There are numerous reasons for this. Restoration has never been practiced by our lumbermen. There is more profit in making a clean sweep of a tract when in cutting out a few trees at a time. Railroads, which have to be dependent upon to get the logs to market have insisted that tracts be lumbered within a given time. They wanted the greatest possible returns in the shortest possible time on their investment.

Smile of the Harvest Moon



TWO KILLED IN AUTO ACCIDENT

An auto accident occurring near St. Helen last Sunday afternoon resulted in the death of two, and serious injury to two others. The dead are Douglas Morton of Flushing and Mrs. Charles Wood of West Branch. The injured are Miss Josephine Wood, school commissioner of Ogemaw county and Mrs. Margaret Fisher of Flint. Douglas Morton's mother, also a member of the party, escaped practically uninjured.

A flat tire caused the car to swerve off the road into a ditch and it overturned and caught fire. Alva Roberts, formerly of Grayling, was a witness to the accident and aided in getting the injured parties to the hospital.

Incident in logging roads and they wanted to tear down these trucks and use the rails elsewhere. The menace of forest fires has been an impetus to rapid lumbering for a fire, once started in a big pine forest, ruins many splendid trees. The question of taxation and interest on the investment has also played a big part. These two items, under present conditions, would soon eat up the value of a forest.

Offered to State

The owners of this Crawford county tract of pine have offered to sell it to the state at a price which will, it is asserted, net them considerably less than they would get were they to cut and market the timber and they will include in the sale, practically as a gift, 9,000 acres of land which once produced great white pines and Norways, for development as a new state forest.

This land, apparently, has never been swept by serious forest fires. Young pines, planted by nature, are springing up all about it. Private owners do not think they can afford to wait for this land to develop a new forest—a matter of 60 to 100 years. The state can do this and while it is building up a new "pine woods" for future generations it will also be establishing a vast game cover where the wild things that make our woods attractive to the tourist, the hunter and the nature lover can find shelter, food and some protection from enemies. If the state does not buy this tract the owners plan to lumber it next year.

Opinion is divided as to whether the state should invest in this. Hanson on pine tract but among those who were on this excursion the sentiment seemed to be unanimously in favor of the project.

WATCH CASSIDY'S BAKERY GROW

With the addition of the new proofing room to the Cassidy bakery, things are humming along better than ever before. The making of bread is now done almost entirely there by machinery and very little is touched by hand.

J. L. Cassidy, the owner, who was brought up in the bakery business by his father, Thos. Cassidy, says that they are making the best quality of loaf that is sold in Grayling today. They are buying the very highest quality of flour on the market, paying \$3.65 per barrel, whereas cheaper flour could be purchased for as low a price as \$7.00 per barrel. Their loaf is rich in nourishment. Nearly two pounds of butter is used with every barrel of flour, together with good, rich yeast, and malt. The Blue Bird loaf, according to the U. S. government standard of quality, stands in the very highest class.

Mr. Cassidy says, "I always bread a day or more old, and the Blue Bird keeps moist and delicious for several days."

The same is true of their other baked goods. \$15 per barrel is paid for a special fried cake flour in order to give them the quality, and this is built up of fresh eggs and milk. It is the test of quality that they are aiming at there, and that principle is maintained in all the products made by this bakery.

Watch this place grow. It is one of our well founded industries, and a little boost by the local bread users will just that much quicker force the owners to add more equipment and to add more help to its force of employees.

HEALTH

Sleeping Long Hours with Windows Open

From the Public Health Bulletin
Perhaps one of the most difficult things to teach is an early bedtime. Nearly all children become stubborn when they grow tired and sleepy, and the indulgent parents allow them to stay up rather than combat their independent wills. If teachers could get children to go to bed willingly they would be doing much for a more harmonious family life as well as for the health of the children.

Children should learn the proper bedtime for their age. In some rooms the teacher prints on the board, "Our Bedtime is Seven O'clock" or "seven thirty of eight according to the age of the children. For very little children it sometimes helps to have a picture of a clock on the board with the hands pointing to the proper bedtime.

The older children, from the third grade up, can make individual sleep charts showing the time they go to bed each night with the reasons written underneath if they go later than their correct hour. It is interesting to note that a nervous erratic child will have a nervous erratic line on his sleep graph.

Children should be given all the lovely associations with sleep the teacher can find. There are many poems about the sand man, the stars, the dark and the animals and birds asleep that if given to the child will give him an entirely different viewpoint of sleep.

Sleeping time is growing time for children. Tell them that sleep is the repair period of the body, and that everyone must have a certain amount in order to grow the right way.

A watchful teacher knows the children who are not getting sufficient sleep by their dull eyes, pale cheeks, listless inattentiveness, tired positions and frequent yawning. Many of these children are the ones of those children will help greatly in getting them to go to bed earlier.

In many homes people still sleep with their windows tightly closed at night. They still believe that there is something poisonous and injurious about night air. We know, however, just how fresh the air is at night. It is clean and sweet and exhilarating. It is the windows in their homes will come open at night.

Health, A New Goal of Teaching
The days when a narrow viewpoint of education was in vogue have gone, and progressive teachers in all parts of the country are realizing that the goal of all teaching is first and foremost a sound, vigorous, healthy body. They know that it is little use trying to teach the multiplication table to a little child who has not the physical stamina to keep mentally alert. Health must come before all else and it is the job of the teacher to instill such habits of healthy living in the child that they will become automatic and be performed as a matter of course.

Eating Some Vegetables or Fruit Every Day

Most children have to learn to like vegetables. The parents sometimes express a dislike for certain vegetables and the children immediately think that it is the thing to do for them to dislike them, too. We know that vegetables are necessary to growth, particularly green leafy ones; and we urge the children to eat one vegetable besides potato every day.

In spelling, the children learn the names of the various vegetables and how to spell them. In cooking classes the girls and sometimes the boys learn how to prepare them in the most appetizing way.

Sometimes vegetables are brought into the class room and the children tell how mother prepares them at home.

In some rooms vegetable charts are kept with pictures of vegetables about the top, and a record of the number of each kind of vegetable eaten each day is kept underneath. Children who do not like carrots or spinach will learn to like it by eating it in order to report in school.

GAS HEAT MAKES ICE

The average person cannot realize that gas heat will make ice in a home refrigerator. Gas operated ice machines are one of the most recent developments in modern home appliances.

The Consolidated Gas company of New York has for a considerable period been experimenting with such machines and its tests show that they are extremely efficient, economical and practical.

This device constantly adds to the conveniences of life. The gas industry is expanding into fields never dreamed of a few years ago.

Conductor Walks Far

A passenger riding from Boston to New York city on a railroad train loaned the conductor a pedometer. In picking up tickets on the trip the conductor found that he walked nine miles during the one-way journey.

Big Head for Details

We were told of a wizard who recently played 10 games of chess and 28-of-checkers at the same time. A man that can keep all that in his head would be able to remember to mail his wife's letters.

Principal Events In Grayling 25 Years Ago

INTERESTING ITEMS OF NEWS GATHERED FROM THE FILES OF THE AVALANCHE OF 25 YEARS AGO.

Thursday, September 26, 1901

Born—Sept. 19th to Mr. and Mrs. Nels Larson, a daughter.
John Ewart went to Detroit Tuesday on a business trip.
Miss Cassie Bates is home for a three weeks visit.

Ernie Sparks and his family took in the excursion south last Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. R. Hanson went to Buffalo last week to attend the Pan American exposition.

Mrs. Ella McIntyre has gone to the southern part of the state for a months visit.
Mrs. R. S. Babbitt is brightening her home with fresh paint. Ernie is the artist in charge.

Mrs. J. M. Jones went to Saginaw the first of the week for a visit with Miss Josephine.
L. Fournier and Geo. L. Alexander have each put in cement walks from the street to their houses.

Sheriff Owen took the Dago Deminick to Jackson Monday night. He will rest there for two years.
Oscar Hanson has been taking in the sights of the Pan American at Buffalo since Tuesday of last week.

Guy Butler returned from Homer last week. It is rumored that he will accept a position in the store of S. H. & Co.
It is reported that the roller process flouring mill at Luzerne is an assured fact, as the required bonus of \$500 is nearly raised.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Cobb of Maple Forest are attending the state fair at Pontiac and will visit in Detroit before returning.
James Sorenson is erecting a dwelling on Ingham street, which will be occupied when completed, by V. Sorenson.

R. D. Connie has rejuvenated his residence by putting on a new roof and giving it a coat of paint. A big improvement.
J. McDuff, freight conductor, lost one of his hands in the Gaylord yard Tuesday morning by the breaking of a brake chain on the cabooses, throwing him between the cars.

The state tax for this year will be 0.0014 less than last year in this county. In Oscoda it is 0.0001 per cent more, and in Montmorency 0.0001 per cent more. Crawford is all right in the state equalization.

The slate roof is on the sheriff's residence and jail. The work is delayed on account of an error in the shipment of the material for the plumbers, but will soon be corrected and the work pushed. The brick work on the court house is practically completed and the carpenters are rushing their work. The building will be in honor to the place.

Judge Sharpe adjourned court last Wednesday evening to Friday noon, as a mark of respect to the late President McKinley.
The Dowel factory is now running as full as possible with the help they have. Mr. Stewart has been making a little visit to his home in Ohio.

Nearly all the veterans of Grayling are attending the reunion at Lewiston this week. We will give a report in our next issue. We only say they are having a grand old time.

It is said to be practically settled that the Michigan building at the

Pan-American exposition is to be moved from Buffalo to Mackinaw Island at the close of the exposition.

Fred Alexander came home for a few days, and has now gone to his school at Ann Arbor. It is hoped that his health will permit his completing his full course.

A kerosene stove in the temporary jail exploded last Saturday morning and set fire to the bedding in the cells, coming a great relief to the two prisoners who were confined there.

Our niece, Mrs. H. D. Barlow of Pittsburg, who has been with us for a few weeks, has returned to her home, and Mr. Covert has so far recovered from his illness that he has gone back to the ranch, so we are all alone, and it seems lonesome in the house.

An exchange suggests that a man who can sit at a chess board for three hours without moving a muscle, or on the bank of a creek for half a day waiting for a bite, can't sit still 30 minutes in church without feeling that he had done enough work to kill a hired man.

The salmon planted in Michigan waters by the state fish commission in recent years are now just beginning to be in evidence. In the course of a few more years salmon fishing may become one of the pastimes for residents and tourists. The salmon has the reputation of being one of the gamiest fishes known.

At a meeting last week to arrange for a lecture course, Geo. L. Alexander was elected president; Mrs. L. Fournier, secretary; H. A. Bauman, treasurer; Mrs. C. Trombley, Mrs. Dr. Insley and Mr. Hoover, advisory committee. The above insure another winter to be enjoyed.

The final figures are made by the state board of equalization. In which Crawford county is assessed at \$1,000,000. Kalamazoo at \$3,500,000. Montmorency \$1,500,000. Oscoda \$3,000,000. Oscoda \$700,000. and Roscommon \$500,000. By comparison with tables given last week our readers can figure out our percentage of reduction as compared with other counties and former apportionment. We are well satisfied.

South Branch Items
Born—To Mr. and Mrs. W. Sheltonberger, Sept. 22nd, a 11½ pound son.

Isa May, the 2 year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Richardson is just recovering from a case of ivy poisoning, contracted at the farmer's picnic. Dr. Griffin of Roseman attended her.

F. M. Nowlan has taken a job of putting out the river for W. Johnson of Roscommon.

The merry hum of the threshing machine was heard one day in the neighborhood when it was suddenly hushed by the breaking of a wheel on the separator. Grain is turning out fair.

The farmers are busy sowing grain. Quite an acreage is being put in.

Frank Richardson and family of Roscommon and Miss May Smith of Jack Pine spent Sunday at C. L. Richardson's.

Mrs. P. Cushman of Lansing is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Julius Richardson and some other friends.



A Critical Point In Building

When you decide upon the Lumber and other building supplies to be used in the construction of your new home, is a most critical point, for upon your choice depends, in a great measure, your future comfort. We guarantee your satisfaction with our Lumber and other Building Materials.

T. W. HANSON

Wholesale LUMBER Retail
Phone 622 Grayling, Mich.

Saturday is the LAST DAY

of this unparalleled offer—See

EUREKA

VACUUM CLEANER
It Gets the Dirt

Only \$2 Down

There is not a minute to lose! Think of being able to get a brand new, genuine Grand Prize Eureka Vacuum Cleaner for the astonishingly low down payment of only \$2.00, with the balance on such extremely easy terms you'll never miss it!

PHONE OR CALL TODAY

Call up and we will deliver the Eureka and complete attachments right to your door. Take them and use them as if they were your own; no cost, no obligation. Then, if you decide to keep them, pay only \$2.00 down. But this is the Last Call! Hurry.

TRADE IN YOUR OLD CLEANER
Liberal Allowance will be granted on the purchase of a Grand Prize Eureka

Complete \$8.50 Set of "High-Vacuum" Attachments
FREE with each Eureka purchased (This offer may be withdrawn at any time)

Grayling Electric Co.

PHONE 292

Prescriptions

When your doctor gives you a prescription, bring it to our store and have it filled carefully. Prices as reasonable as precaution and the best ingredients permit.

SERVICE and QUALITY



Everything a Good Drug Store Should Have

No. 1

CENTRAL DRUG STORE
C. W. OLSEN PROP.
GRAYLING, MICH.

CRAWFORD AVALANCHE

O. P. SCHUMANN, Editor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year \$2.00
Six Months \$1.00
Three Months .50
Outside of Crawford County and Roscommon per year \$2.50

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THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1926

SPEED IS A MATTER OF STEADY PACE

(By Erwin Greer, president Greer College of Automotive and Electrical Trades, Chicago, Ill.)

The car you are driving is probably capable of a speed of from sixty to seventy miles an hour—but you cannot use this speed for any length of time without flitting with the angels. The modern highway, while built like a speedway, isn't a one-way proposition like the race track. Therefore, the driver who speeds must always make frequent and nerve racking stops which cut down his average time to a minimum.

This speed is fast below that of the driver, who maintains a steady pace hour after hour. What is speeding? Since it is the primary cause of a majority of all automobile accidents, isn't it about time that it is plainly defined?

A great many motorists think that there is something magically about motoring, when the speedometer hugs close to 20 miles an hour. Yet speeding can happen at any speed.

One driver has discovered that much can be learned about speeding, by driving the car with the speedometer disconnected. For the test he secured the services of a friend, who followed him over a prescribed course in another car. The driver with the disconnected speedometer proceeded just as he would under normal conditions, and then checked up with the actual speed record as noted by the friend following him. The results were surprising. Invariably he drove from 5 to 15 miles an hour faster than he thought he was going.

This was particularly noticeable in traffic and in going down hill on the open highway. An interesting thing happened on one of these tests. The sudden appearance of another car, turning in from a crossroad, called for the quickest possible stop. The driver without a speedometer actually failed to stop in time to avoid a collision, just because he thought he was stopping quickly enough, and never bothered to reach for the emergency brake, until it was too late!

The experiment showed plainly that the average driver cannot guess his speed—and that he invariably goes faster than he thinks. It shows that a car driver is speeding, when ever his conception of a safe stopping distance is less than the actual

stopping distance. Putting two and two together, this experiment shows that a driver who drives without a speedometer, or who does not watch his speedometer, is speeding—at any speed.

M. Clemenceau says that he is going to write another letter about the French debt, but it will take more than that to frighten Senator Borah.

Still it must be admitted that Newt Baker was always generous with the people's money when he had the chance.

Most of those who argue that we should cancel the French debt, proposed on the theory that we ought to bribe them to be kind to us.

Those Moros who want to remain under American rule give evidence of being the only Filipinos who know a good thing when they see it.

A woman may pick up her embroidery to end a conversation, but all a man can do is to put on his hat and leave. Springfield Daily News.

Too many women look upon their husbands as mere automobile accessories. Tarrytown News.

Local News

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1926

If wars could be conducted on the "pay as you enter" plan, maybe there wouldn't be so many of them.

New Victor records every Friday. Central Drug Store.

Frank Tetu and his mother, Mrs. Hedy Jouson, drove to Detroit Wednesday to spend a few days with relatives. They were accompanied as far as Bay City by Mrs. Harold Rasmussen.

Miss Florence M. Pratt and Erwin Love, both of Frederic, were united in marriage Monday afternoon by Justice O. P. Schumann. The bride is the daughter of James Pratt of Frederic.

Tuesday evening Mrs. Ernest Larson entertained three tables of "500" in honor of Mrs. Wm. Fischer of Compton, Calif. Mrs. Carl Sorenson won the prize for "500" and Mrs. Fischer the guest prize.

Miss Hilda Neilsen, sister of Mrs. William Herie has telegraphed her people from Miami, Florida, where she resides, that she is safe, following the terrible hurricane that visited Florida Friday night.

Mr. and Mrs. George Burke had as their guests at their cottage at Lake Margrethe Sunday, Mrs. J. A. Jackson of Gaylord, and Mrs. Frank Peck and Mr. and Mrs. Merle F. Neill and family of this city.

Misses Beulah Colten and Lucinda Colten left Tuesday afternoon for Detroit after spending the summer at their homes here.

A new main pipe has been installed in the water works system by Salling, Hanson company, running from the pumping station to the corner of Main and Cedar streets. This is of wood and eight inches in diameter, and replaces one of six inch. The old pipe line passed through the road and was under the Salling, Hanson company hardware store. The old pipe was found to be somewhat discolored but still sound and in good condition. The change was made in order to remove the pipe line from beneath the store. The new line passes along the west side of Cedar street and crosses over the dam at the foot bridge. The enlarged pipe will no doubt add to the water supply of the outlying districts.

Dr. R. E. Goslow and mother, Mrs. Hattie Goslow spent the week end at the Green cottage at Lake Margrethe. Sunday they entertained a party of friends, when a pot luck dinner was enjoyed. The guests included Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Goslow and family of Gaylord, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Peck and Mr. and Mrs. Merle F. Neill and family of this city.

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We can use a number of additional men for steady-year-around work. Machine men, cabinet makers, sheet metal, sprayers, also unskilled help. Apply at once to insure best positions. We prefer men who will locate here permanently. Gibson Refrigerator Co., Greenville, Mich. 9-23-3

Mr. and Mrs. E. Lewis have gone to Standish to make their home.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence VanAmberg motored to Alger Sunday to visit relatives.

Clarence Gross left last week to attend the Moller Barber college in Detroit.

Ladies, we have a beautiful line of fall dresses to show you now at the Gift Shop. Redson & Cooley.

Mrs. Scott Wylie, who has been visiting relatives in Muskegon, returned home Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Harder have been enjoying a pleasant visit in Owosso and Gladwin.

Rev. Fr. J. L. Culligan returned this week from Grand Rapids where he has been on a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Lamotte and baby are visiting at the home of Frank Lamotte in Dexter this week.

Grayling Independents will play base ball with Johannesburg tomorrow (Friday) afternoon at the Gaylord fair.

Miss Anna Fischer has been engaged as community nurse for Cheboygan and has gone there to take up her duties.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter J. Nadeau entertained Mr. and Mrs. Frank W. Wilson and Mr. William Willson of Detroit last week.

Mrs. Signa Rasmussen resumed her duties at the business college store Monday after a couple of weeks vacation spent in Detroit.

F. Schreiber of Saginaw is the new pharmacist at the Central Drug Store. Mr. Schreiber is a graduate of the University of Michigan.

Miss Vella Hermann left Tuesday afternoon for Muskegon where she will continue her course in teaching at the State Normal college.

Glen Richardson of Cheboygan is the salesman for the Grayling Electric company while Don Reynolds takes his two weeks vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Mathieson and Mr. and Mrs. W. Horie drove to St. Charles to spend the week end at the home of Mrs. Mathieson's brother.

Mrs. Jess Schooner is quite relieved to receive a message from her sister, Miss Blanche Goodale, that she escaped injury in the Miami disaster.

A motor trip to Alpena and other places was enjoyed Sunday by Mr. and Mrs. P. F. Jorgenson, son Elmer, and Mr. and Mrs. L. Jorgenson and daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Bailey of M. Pleasant are expected to arrive today to visit Mr. Bailey's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Bailey, and to attend the Otsego county fair.

Miss Nora Sheehy of the Avalanche staff is taking a few weeks vacation, leaving Wednesday morning for Detroit where she will visit friends. She was accompanied by her sister, Miss Odie.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter J. Nadeau expect to leave Saturday morning for Saginaw to attend the wedding that evening of the latter's brother, Mr. Claude Willson to Miss Hilda Meschke of that city.

Mrs. Cella Granger, daughter Miss Ida and son Howard motored to Alpena to spend the week end, and on their return were accompanied by Mrs. J. H. Wingard, who is visiting relatives and friends here for a couple of weeks.

Mrs. George Burke entertained Mrs. James Thorbin of St. Helen and her mother, Mrs. McIntyre of Mason last Thursday. Mrs. Burke invited in Mrs. Alex Lagrow and Mrs. Louis Kessler to meet her guests and spend the afternoon.

Reginald Sheehy entertained seven of his friends at dinner Thursday evening to celebrate his 13th birthday anniversary. After dinner she took his guests to see "For Heaven Sakes" featuring Harold Lloyd that was showing at the Opera House.

There will be another dancing party at the Temple theatre by Sheldon's orchestra. Their first appearance last Saturday was a pleasant surprise to the patrons and all enjoyed a nice clean party, and excellent music. Come again next Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Bailey have just received word from their daughter, Mrs. G. E. Hagie, who left here this summer with her two small children to join her husband in Miami, Florida, saying they are safe. Mr. Hagie is a photographer for the Miami Daily News.

Mrs. Francis Tetu was given a pleasant surprise by several of her friends Friday evening of last week. While she was away from home they stole in and awaited her return. The evening was spent listening in on the radio and visiting. A delicious two course supper was served on the long table that was attractive with place cards and a favor for each guest.

Dr. R. E. Goslow and mother, Mrs. Hattie Goslow spent the week end at the Green cottage at Lake Margrethe. Sunday they entertained a party of friends, when a pot luck dinner was enjoyed. The guests included Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Goslow and family of Gaylord, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Peck and Mr. and Mrs. Merle F. Neill and family of this city.

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Michigan Happenings

School district No. 9, fractional, of Oakland county, has begun proceedings in circuit court at Pontiac, against the G. P. Schari company and Frank Rogers, of the state highway department, requesting an injunction to prevent excavation of privately owned property for the widening of the Dixie highway, in Waterford township. A temporary order was issued by Judge S. L. Covert. The district claims that no agreement has been reached but despite this fact the contractor is already excavating the property.

Fred W. Green, reed furniture manufacturer, mayor of Ionia for 13 consecutive years, is the Republican party's choice for Governor of Michigan. A landslide of votes out in the state, coupled with neck-and-neck race in Wayne county, enabled him to win over Gov. Alex J. Groesbeck. Luren D. Dickinson, of Charlotte, former lieutenant-governor, defeated Lieut. Gov. George W. Welsh, of Grand Rapids, for the Republican nomination for the office.

The National Gypsum Co., of Buffalo, has purchased about 6,000 acres of land, just south of Emory Junction, in Tawas county, and will start once the opening of the quarries and the construction of a plant for the manufacture of wall board plaster and other gypsum products. The plant, which it is said will be the second largest of its kind in the country, will involve an investment of over half a million dollars.

Prosecutor City C. Cortright, of Calhoun county, has discharged his assistant, Andrew W. Lockton, and his rival for the Republican nomination for prosecutor. The removal, Cortright said, followed alleged misstatement made by Lockton during the campaign. Cortright and Lockton were active in the prosecution of Arthur Rich on an assault charge.

A proposition to annex three square miles of territory between the Twelve and Pequeste roads, directly north of Royal Oak, to the city of Royal Oak, was adopted by the voters of the city and the affected territory. The proposal lost at the preceding election. Hazel Park voters decisively defeated a proposition to incorporate as a village.

City officials are planning to push the court fight to oust the jitneys from the main streets of Detroit, following the tentative rejection of the jitney ordinance amendment, which was initiated by the jitney drivers, and which would have given them the legal right to operate their vehicles was defeated by more than a 82 per cent majority.

Twenty-six new teachers have been added to the faculties of the Michigan State Normal College and affiliated schools, which start classifying for the fall term on September 26. Enrollment this year will be larger than ever, it is believed, although no official predictions have been made.

Any settlement of the war debts owed the United States must be based on the principle that the debt or nation must live. James Couzens, of Detroit, United States senator declared in an address before the chamber of commerce and luncheon clubs at Owosso recently.

Twenty-five men will be added to the federal prohibition patrol of the Canadian border, thus completing the local force that has undergone reorganization at the hands of Colonel A. Jan Hanlon. Applications for the jobs, which pay \$1,800 a year, are now being received.

The race between William Deshano, representative from the Second District of Bay County, and James McKeon, a former representative, was so close that a recount is likely to be demanded by McKeon. Unofficial returns give Deshano a lead of 12 votes.

The leg of William Shields, 60 years old, of Saul Ste-Marle, member of the crew of the tug Weston, was severed when a line became fouled, snapped against a post, and caught him just below the knee. Because of his age, the injury is considered critical.

Mrs. Warren C. Stoddard, wife of the present sheriff and the first woman to seek the office of sheriff in Jackson county, was defeated in the primary election by John Van Horn, former under-sheriff, who took the democratic nomination from her.

Lieutenant-Colonel Pillsbury, district engineer at Detroit, has been authorized by the chief of army engineers to issue a permit to Macomb county to dredge a cut for a drain outlet in Lake St. Clair, about one mile west of Point Ross, Mich.

Chief of Police Peter Hansen of Muskegon will head the Michigan Association of Police Chiefs, the coming year, it was decided at an election. He succeeds James P. Cole.

England Imported Rabbits There were no rabbits in England when the Romans ruled over the island. Even in Anglo-Saxon times it is said that no rabbits were to be seen.

Foundation of Riches He is the richest man who can avail himself of all man's faculties. He is the richest man who knows how to draw a benefit from the labors of the greatest number of men.—Emerson.



Easy to Cook and Healthful

Steak for any meal is so easy to cook—and it is truly a most healthful meat to eat. Our Steaks are properly aged so they are as "tender, as butter."

Mary Jane Cottage-Cheese fresh every day.

Burrows' Market

Phone No. 2

ANNOUNCEMENT

I wish to hereby respectfully announce that I am a candidate for re-election as Sheriff.



I am serving my first term. I believe the people have been given a fair and square service by this department. I have tried to do my duty as I saw it, playing no favorites and only looking to justly protect the public in a sane and safe manner, just as a sheriff is supposed to do.

I trust that my actions have met your approval and will merit your votes again this year—election day, Tuesday, November 2nd.

J. E. ROTHENMOYER.

Hot Water, Steam and Hot Air

Heating

Sold and Installed on Easy Payment Plan.

Smoke Pipe and Pipe Fitting Furnaces and Heating Plants Repairing and Overhauling

E. R. DECKROW, Plumber

PHONE 881

OPPORTUNITY

COLUMN

LOST—Between Cheboygan and Roscommon, fitted black traveling bag. Property of Mrs. F. L. Albertson. Reward if returned to 1134 West Warren Ave., Detroit, Mich.

FOR SALE—160 ACRE FARM IN Maple Cornet, 4 miles east of Frederic, on county road. Best equipped farm in county. Fine house and barn, modern equipment, well stocked with cattle, chickens and geese; good horses. 24 quantities of feed, rye, oats, wheat and corn. 15 tons rye straw not baled. Good fertile land. Here is a fine opportunity for some progressive young farmer. Easy terms. C. C. Fink, Frederic.

GAS ENGINE FOR SALE CHEAP—Fairbanks-Morse 3 H. P., kerosene or gas. Excellent condition. Olson Shoe Store.

FOR SALE—ONE MILCH COW, Call Dan Babbitt, phone 65-1 long, 2 short.

TO BE SOLD—I WILL ACCEPT bids for the Cheney school up to and including Sept. 30, 1926. Reserving the right to reject any and all bids. Send all bids to Herman Miller, Roscommon, Mich. Route 1.

ONION SETS FOR SALE—Multiply top and bottom. W. J. Sheehy, Grayling, Mich.

FOR SALE—160 ACRES OF LAND, on which is timber amounting to about 800 cords of wood. Located in Crawford county. Price \$500.00. Byron Barber, Roscommon, Mich. 9-16-2

FOR SALE—AT THE MacMILLAN farm 4 1/2 miles east of Frederic: 130 S. C. White Leghorn pullets, 40 S. C. White Leghorn hens. These are all Tom Barron English imported strain and came from State Accredited hatcheries.

3 Jersey Black Giants Cockerels. 4 Mammoth White Emden Geese. 2 Toulouse Geese. 1 Mammoth Bronze Turkey. 1 No. 10 DeLaval Separator. 1 five gallon barrel churn. 1 Empire Drill with fertilizer attachment. 1 Disc Harrow. 1 Spring tooth harrow. 1 Deering mowing machine. 1 Wheel Barrow. 1 Farm team, weight around 2800. 2 Seta Harness. 1 Wagon. 1 Wagon Box. 1 Gravel Wagon Box. 1 Milex Cow, 3 yrs. old in Jan. 1927 will be fresh in March, 1927. 1 Heifer Calf, 8 months old. 1 Upright piano. 1 Large Cabinet Phonograph. 1 Single Tube Michigan Radio with 2 car phones. 1 Ford Touring Car. 1 Holden Lime Spreader (New). Several Walking Cultivators, gladiola, dahlias and neony bulbs, beets, carrots, cabbage, potatoes, dill, apples, straw, corn sets, straw hay, corn in the field and many other items too numerous to mention.

WANTED—Young lady for checking work, at Grayling Laundry. Steady position. Phone No. 1011, or 932.

FOR SALE—1 POOL TABLE, 1 NATIONAL Cash Register, 1 Cary shoe, 2 Restaurant Counters, 1 Show Case, 1 large size Ice Box, and stoves and other articles. B. J. Callahan, Lake Street.

FOR SALE—FRUIT JARS. Inquire Mrs. D. LaMotte. 8-26-3

FOR SALE—8-ROOM HOUSE IN one of the best locations in the city, in excellent condition, electric lights, porch, front and back, full concrete basement. Inquire of O. P. Schumann.

VINOL HELPS NERVOUS RUN-DOWN MAN

"Before taking Vinol, I was run-down, nervous and irritable. Now, I feel like another person."—B. McCoy. Vinol is a simple, strengthening iron and cod liver compound in use for over 25 years for sickly, nervous women, run-down men and weak children. The very FIRST week you take Vinol, you begin to feel stronger, eat and sleep better. Contains no opium or any other dangerous drug. Mac & Gidley, druggists.

Roasted Fresh Vermont Paper—Burglars who visited the house of Mrs. James G. Wilson last night ate the two hind legs of a fresh-cooked turkey.—Boston Transcript.



Load your camera with Kodak Film

Drop in and stock up with the dependable film in the yellow box. Your size is on our shelves.

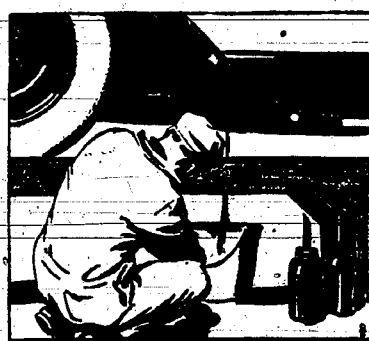
Exact tests, frequently conducted, prove Kodak Film without rival in reliability.

Finishing that makes the most of your films and puts all their quality into the prints.

CENTRAL DRUG STORE

GRAYLING, MICH.

Free Crank Case Service



Time for Lighter Oils

With the coming of cold weather, the time for lighter Oils has arrived. Heavy Oils, such as those used for summer, do not supply needed lubrication when stiffened by cold weather.

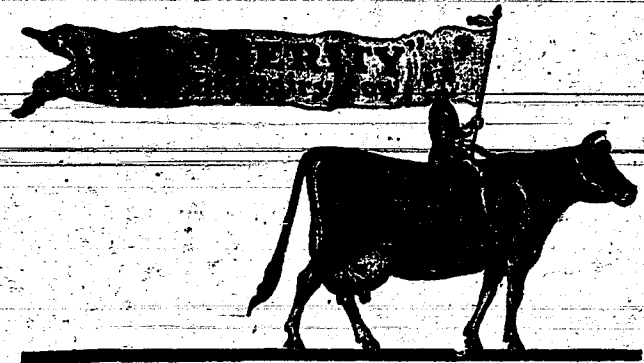
Alfred Hanson

Service Station

We Also Sell Goodyear Tires and Tubes.

Farm Bureau Notes

R. D. Bailey, Co. Agricultural Agent



"Accomplishment comes through decisive thinking, backed up by willingness to dare to do, and with motive power to last until through."

Found

The cleanest farm in the county "Willow Valley Farm," the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Floeter and six children in South Branch township.

Though several farmers are growing the clover for the title of "cleanest," we believe that the title belongs as yet to "Willow Valley Farm."

Mr. Floeter has had his soil tested for lime requirements, his cows tested for butter fat, and has 35 thousand feet of lumber saved from his own timber to be used in building a modern dairy barn 36 feet wide by 96 feet long. The owner is studying barn plans and taking counsel on all good points to be embodied in a barn.

We prophesy a dairy herd of 25 to 30 milking cows standing in two rows in the south end of that barn, drinking from water bowls. We predict, also, Daisies lights and a cement manure pit.

Mr. Floeter has the land that can raise the feed for a large bunch of stock.

We predict large "doings" on "Willow Valley Farm" in the next five years.

Nothing Small About This

E. P. Richardson brought to the county agent's office on September 18, a sample of sweet clover. How tall do you suppose it is? By careful measurement it is nine feet and one inch above ground.

The splendid sample of oats in our office window is also from this farm. For several years we have drawn liberally on Mr. Richardson's farm for samples of tall oats, wheat, rye, alfalfa, sweet clover to be taken in our county exhibit at the Detroit, Saginaw and Bay City fairs.

The wonderful dairy farm could be developed on this prolific hay and grain land.

Lots of Fodder

August was so wet and warm that corn that had promised to be almost a failure is showing a wonderful growth of fodder throughout the county.

An acre of well-grown corn contains more feed than an acre of anything else we can grow. It is a pity that a large acreage is not raised and put into silos.

Shivers

It gives us the shivers to see so much of our corn left standing in shocks through the winter. Besides the rotting of stalks and the chopping out of snow and ice, there is a large loss of nutrients from the fodder by chemical action of the air, even though the stalks may look bright and firm. It is like an egg shell looking all right until you pick it up and find that a hole has been picked in the end and the contents drained out.

Colorado

The Colorado experiment station looked into this matter of loss in feeding value when corn stalks are cured in the shock. They found that corn fodder cured in shocks, like those that we make, lost 78 per cent of total weight, 43 per cent of dry matter, and 43 per cent of digestible value. Can you afford such losses of feed value and succulence?

Wisconsin

The Wisconsin experiment station in a state with soil and climate almost exactly like ours tried the same experiments for four (4) years. They found a loss of 34 and eight tenths per cent (34.8%) of the protein (one of the most valuable feed elements). Can any of us afford such losses?

Frost

When an early frost cuts in, mature corn the farmer has to put in a disagreeable mess on his hands if he merely shocks the corn fodder. If he has a silo he simply puts the fodder in there and has no loss nor disagreeable mess.

Worst Kickers

The worst kickers on silos are those who never had one. A silo, intelligently used, will pay for itself in one year. There are over half a million silos in the United States. The number is rapidly increasing. For every man that stops using his silo, there are dozens of others putting up silos.

Juicy or Dry

Corn put up as silage, retains its feed value and elements. There is almost no loss. Put up as fodder, big losses as found at the Colorado and Wisconsin experiment stations.

A cow fed well made silage, is almost the same as on pasture all winter, and gives far more milk than when fed dry stalks.

Saves

How else can you house corn fodder in so little space as in a silo? A silo 12 feet in diameter does not take much room, but so what a big field of corn it will hold!

When corn stalks are fed, quite a portion of each stalk is left and wasted, besides the loss of feed value and juice mentioned above. Corn stalks are nice to pitch when loading manure in the spring, are they not? After you have got them pitched see how slow they are in rotting and becoming fertilizer.

Teeth drop out. Tails rot off.

Eats holes in stomach. For heaven's sake mark, forget it in this age of enlightenment.

There are hundreds of cows, any one of which would sell for enough to buy any farm in the county, that have had silage twice a day since they were calves. Their mothers had it before them.

Kind of Corn for Silo

Four experiment stations found that 27 per cent of the total digestible nutrients in a crop of corn grown for grain, is in the stalks, and 73 per cent is in the ears.

So, if we are growing corn to get as much feed value out of it as possible, we should grow a kind that ears out. This should not be forgotten.

Best Stage to Cut Corn for Silage The experiment station at Geneva, New York found that corn, fully tasselled, contained 8 tons dry matter per acre.

Fully silked, contained 1.5 tons dry matter per acre.

Kernels watery, contained 2.3 tons dry matter per acre.

Kernels glazing, contained 3.6 tons dry matter per acre.

Ripe, contained 4.0 tons dry matter per acre.

It will be readily seen that this last figure of 4 tons dry matter per acre is just five times as large as the first item.

It has been found best to put corn in silos a little before the ripe stage, in order to save the juices. In the hard grain as quite a per cent of the hard grain will pass through the cow undigested.

Thus, it will be seen that here is more proof that a real farmer must "be on his job" and must "mind his 's' and 's'." Farming is becoming more and more a business with brains.

Teach Agriculture in Your School It seems to the writer that every "worthwhile" parent, school officer and tax payer would demand that the underlying principles of agriculture be taught for a few minutes a day in every rural school.

Why has not Agriculture as much right there as some other studies?

Money Well Spent

We believe that every Crawford county farmer who attends the National dairy show on the state fair grounds in Detroit, October 6 to 13, will feel that his money and time were well spent.

Each one will receive so much information and stimulate about dairying that he will make his cows do far better than usual.

Dandy Time

Before we have to cut corn, fill silos and dig potatoes, it is a dandy time to:

(1) Put a cement gutter back of the cows. The liquid manure wasted last winter on your farm cost you far more than the price of a trip to the national dairy show.

(2) Renovate, clean out, de-louse the hen-house. A well kept flock of hens can pay the grocery bill.

(3) Get every forkful of manure hauled.

(4) Fix up the barn before it has to be done with cold fingers.

(5) Fence two one-acre lots handy to the barn. In the spring you think you don't have time. Instead of keeping cows in barn yard nights, from spring to fall and wasting a large amount of money in fertilizer value, turn cows into one of these acre lots for a year. It will become highly fertilized. Plant it to fodder corn or carrots and pumpkins and turn cows into the other lot. You will never regret it. Great stuff! Works like a charm!

Good Work!

We find on Oak Grove farm, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Corwin, proprietors, two things to be highly commended besides the alfalfa they have put in for a permanent crop and the vetch and rye put in for green manure. They are: (1) An enormous crop of big hard turnips, sowed with alfalfa. Will not hurt alfalfa a bit. (2) Turning the large dairy herd nights, not into the barn yard, but into a small vacant field.

Fred Anderson, the same. Good work, I'll say!

Next week, the story of "Sinbad the Sailor."

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Famous "Flat Arch" in Church of St. Domingo

One of the objects which attracts the visitor in Panama is the "flat arch" in the ruins of the church of San Domingo. The edifice itself was built by Dominican monks in the early days of Spanish power. According to tradition, when the supports were removed from one of the chief archways it tumbled to the ground. Another was built in its place, but it too fell. The experiment was repeated the third time with a similar result.

At last an old monk, who was not supposed to know anything about architecture or engineering, had a dream in which was presented to him a plan for constructing an arch which would stand. A structure was built according to the plan thus evolved. The arch was almost flat and made of ordinary brick. Everybody in Panama, with one exception, expected to see this arch fall as the others had done, but the old monk who had conceived it had faith in his dream. When the supports were removed he stood under the arch with folded arms. It did not fall, and it never has fallen, for to this day it stands there amid the ruins of the church in a wonderful state of preservation.

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OF COURSE



Mother—Bobby, this note from your teacher says you're the best boy in a class of twenty-five.

Bobby—Well, it could be worse. Mother—I don't see how.

Bobby—It could be in a bigger class.

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LYDIA of the Pines

by HONORÉ
WILLISIE

THE STORY

CHAPTER I—With her baby sister, Lydia, Lydia took from play to the little home of her father, Amos, and her mother, Mrs. Lydia, who was a devoted admirer of John Levine, after discussing affairs with Dudley, made up his mind to go into politics.

CHAPTER II—Lydia, Patience and a companion, Lydia took from play to the little home of her father, Amos, and her mother, Mrs. Lydia, who was a devoted admirer of John Levine, after discussing affairs with Dudley, made up his mind to go into politics.

CHAPTER III

The Cottage

Marshall cleared his throat and reaching out took Lydia by the arm and pulled her toward him. He could feel her muscles stiffen under his touch. The bright red color left her cheeks.

"I wouldn't think much of your father, my child," he said huskily, "if he let me whip you, even if I wanted to."

Lydia took a quick look up into his face. Then she gave a little gasping sigh, her lips quivered and she leaned against his knee.

"Look here, Lydia," said Dave Marshall, "this is to be your punishment. I want you and Kent to teach Margery how to swim and how to get dirty, see? Let her play with you 'common kids' will you?"

"Will her mother let her?" asked Lydia.

"Yes," answered Dave, grimly. "All right," said Lydia, with a little sigh.

"I know I'll be a hard job," Marshall interrupted the sigh quickly, "that's where the punishment comes in."

"Lydia! do it. I'll see to it," said Amos.

"You keep out, Dudley. This is between Lydia and me. How about it, Lydia?"

"If you'll boss her mother, I'll boss Margery and Kent," said Lydia, with a sudden laugh.

"It's a bargain," Marshall rose. "Good night, Dudley."

Amos followed his caller to the door. As he did so Lydia heard Kent whistle in the back yard. She joined him and the two withdrew to a bench behind the woodshed.

"I saw him through the window," said Kent in a low voice. "What's he going to do to us? Dad's licked me, so that much is done."

Lydia told of their punishment. "Dad's licked me," said Kent, "I'd rather had another licking. I certainly do hate that girl."

"So do I," agreed Lydia. "Nothing to look forward to but worry now. O gee, Kent, I've got two pennies. One's Patience's. But let's go spend the other at Spencer's."

"Gum or all-day sucker?" asked Kent, who, in spite of the fact that

"Come On, Lyd, Before You're Called In."

he owned a second-hand bicycle, was not above sharing a penny.

"Gum lasts longer," suggested Lydia.

"What kind gum, spruce or white or tutti-frutti?"

"You can choose."

"Spruce then. It makes the most juice. Come on, Lyd, before you're called in."

And thus ended the heroic day.

No one ever knew what Dave Marshall said to Elvira, his wife, but a

day or so after, little Margery, in a fine white flannel bathing suit, appeared on the sand, about a quarter of a mile below the Willows.

Kent was a quitter! After the rescue he decided to eschew the society of girls forever and he struck a bargain with Lydia that she could have the use of his bicycle one day a week till snow came if she would undertake the disciplining of the banker's daughter alone. For such a bribe

Lydia would have undertaken to teach Elvira, Marshall, himself, to swim—and so the bargain was struck.

Lydia's method of teaching was one employed by most of the children of Lake City when a new child moved into the town. She forced Margery to float face downward in the water, again and again, while she counted ten. After one afternoon of this, the banker's daughter had forever lost her fear of the water—and the rest was easy.

In spite of the relationship Dave Marshall had established between the two children, Margery and Lydia did not like each other. One Saturday afternoon, after bathing hours, Marshall was seated on his front porch, with Elvira and Margery, when Lydia appeared. She stood on the steps in her bathing suit, her bare feet in a pair of ragged "sneakers". Her face and hands and ankles were dirty but her eyes and the pink of her cheeks were clear.

"Come on, Marg," said Lydia, "and see how well she does it!"

"Run and get into your bathing suit, daughter," said Marshall. "Elvira, want to come?"

"No," snapped Elvira. "Lydia, how do you manage to get so dirty, when to my positive knowledge you're in the water an hour every day?"

Lydia blushed and tried to hide one sock behind the other. "I think you're terrible impolite," she murmured.

Dave roared with laughter. "Right you are, Lydia! I guess I'll have to hitch up and drive us all over."

They drove to the Willows and Margery went through her paces, while her father watched and applauded from the shore. When they had finished and had run up and down to warm up and dry off and were driving home, Dave said:

"You'd better come in to supper with us, Lydia."

"No, thank you," answered the child. "Mr. Levine's coming to supper at our house and I have to cook it."

"Hm! What does John Levine do at your house so much?"

"Oh, he's going into politics," answered Lydia, innocently, "and Dad advises him."

"Well, tell them you've done a fine job as a swimming teacher," Dave spoke carelessly. "I don't see why Levine wants to get into politics. He's doing well in real estate."

"Oh!" exclaimed Lydia, with a child's importance at having real news to impart, "he's going into politics so's to get some Indian land."

"Like I—?" he said, "exclaimed Marshall.

"Oh, daddy!" Margery's voice was exactly like her mother's.

They were turning into the Marshall driveway and Marshall's face was a curious mixture of amusement and irritation. He kissed his little daughter when he lifted her from the buggy and bade her run to the house. Before he lifted Lydia down he paused and as she stood on the ground and she sat in the surrey, she looked levelly into his black eyes.

"I wish I had another little daughter like you, Lydia," he said. "I don't see why—but God, you can't get swans from barnyard fowls." He continued to study Lydia's face.

"Some day, my child, you'll make some man's heart break, or lift him up to heaven."

Lydia squirmed.

"Well, Margery's taught now," she said hastily, "so I don't have to be punished any more, do I?"

Marshall smiled slightly. "What do you mean? Don't you want Margery to play with you?"

"Oh, sure, she can play. If she wants to, but I mean I don't have to go get her and bring her into our games."

"No," said Dave slowly, "but I think it would be nice of you to sort of keep an eye on her and get her dirty once in a while. There! Run home, child, you're shivering."

Lydia looked along the road, where an occasional house was to be seen. "I hope kids live in those houses," she said, "but if they don't, baby and the lake are company enough for me, and Kent can come out on his wheel."

She ran through the little house eagerly. It was full of windows and being all on one floor, gave a fine effect of spaciousness. It was an old house but in excellent repair as was all John Levine's property.

Lizzie arrived on the third and final load. She brought with her a bunch that they shared with the driver. He good-naturedly set up the kitchen stove and the three beds for them and departed with the hope that they would not be too lonesome.

Lydia and old Lizzie put in an afternoon of gigantic effort. By six o'clock, the beds were made, dishes unpacked and in the china closet, the table was set for supper and an Irish stew of Lydia's make was simmering on the stove.

When Amos came up the path at a half after six, his dinner pail in his hand, he found Lydia, not on her back on the little front porch. Her curly hair was wet, with perspiration, face, hands and blouse were black. The baby sat beside her, trying to get Florence Dombey to sleep.

"Well," said Amos, looking down at his family, "how do you like it, Lydia?"

"It's great! My back's broken! Supper's ready."

"You shouldn't lift heavy things, child! How often have I told you! Wait until I get home."

"I want to get things done," replied Lydia, "so's I can do a little playing before school opens. Run on in and see all we've done, daddy."

"She looks like aching back and red face," said Amos, "but you're as excited and pleased as the children and Lizzie, so tired that her old hands shook, was as elated as the others."

"It's much more roomy than the old house and all on one floor. I'll have the stairs. And the garden'll be fine," she said, falling to call attention to the fact that the water was far from the house and that there was no kitchen sink.

"We've got to try to keep this place cleaner than we did the other," said Amos. "Lydia, better wash up for supper."

"No, daddy," said Lydia, "I'm too tired. Don't make me!"

"All right," answered Amos, "but your mother was always clean and so am I. I don't see where you get it."

"Maybe one of my ancestors was a garbage man," suggested Lydia, sliding into her place at the table.

She allowed Lizzie to carry Patience into their bedroom after supper and Amos, smoking in the yard and planning the garden for next year, waited in vain to hear "Beulah Land" and "Vaseline the gum-granny child" float to him from the open window.

"Where's Lydia, Lizzie?" he asked as the old lady came out to empty the dishwater.

"She ain't come out yet. Maybe she's fast asleep, too."

The two, in fact, to the window. On the bed under the covers was little Patience, fast asleep, and beside her, on top of the covers, fully dressed, lay Lydia, an arm across her little sister, in the sleep of utter exhaustion.

"I'll just take her shoes off and cover her and leave her till morning," said Lizzie.

But Amos, gazing at his two little daughters, at the elegant room, little not answer except to murmur to himself, "Oh, Patience! Patience!"

The cottage was somewhat isolated. Amos was three-quarters of a mile from his work. The schoolhouse was a mile away and the nearest store, which Lydia must take to do the family shopping, was half a mile back along the dirt road.

Nevertheless, all the family felt that they had taken a distinct step upward in moving into lake shore property and nobody complained of distances.

Amos began putting in his Sundays in cleaning up the bramble-grown acres he intended to turn into a garden in the spring. He could not afford to have it plowed so he spaded it all himself, during the wonderful-bright fall Saturdays. Nor was this a hard ship for Amos. Only the farm bred him can realize the reminiscent joy he took in wrestling with the soil, which gave up the smell that is more deeply familiar to man than any other in the range of human experience.

A dairy farmer named Norton, up the road, gave him measure in exchange for the promise of early vegetables for his table. After his spade was done in late September, Amos, with his wheelbarrow, followed by the two children, began his trips between the dairy farm and his garden patch and he kept these up until the garden was deep with fertilizer.

Lydia was happier than she had been since her mother's death. She took the long tramps to and from school, lunch box and school bag slung at her back, in a sort of ecstasy. She was inherently a child of the woods and fields. Their beauty thrilled her while it tranquilized her. Some of the weight of worry and responsibility that she had carried since her baby sister of two weeks had been turned over to her care left her.

John Levine came home with Amos one night to supper and Amos felt about an unexpected guest on Saturday nights for there was always a pot of baked beans, at the baking of which Lizzie was a master hand, and there were always biscuits. Lydia was expert at making these. She had taken of late to practicing with her mother's old cook book and Amos, as it was getting a new lease of gastronomic life.

"Well," said Levine, after supper was finished, the baby was asleep and Lydia was established with a copy of "The Water Babies" he had brought her, "I had an interesting trip, this week."

Amos tossed the bag of tobacco to Levine. "Where?"

"I put in most of the week on horse-back up on the reservation. Amos, the pine land up there is something to dream of. Why, there's nothing like it left in the Mississippi valley, nor hasn't been for twenty years. Have you ever been up there?"

Lydia nodded. "The Indians are in awful bad shape up there. Agents in it for what he can get, I guess. Don't know as I blame him. The sooner the Indians are gone the better it'll be for us and all concerned."

"What's the matter with 'em?" asked Lydia.

"Consumption—some kind of eye disease—starvation—"

The child shivered and her eyes widened.

"You'd better go on with the 'Water Babies,'" said John. "Has Tom fallen into the river yet?"

"No, he's just seen himself in the mirror," answered Lydia, burying her nose in the delectable tale again.

"It's a wonderful story," said Levine, his black eyes reminiscent. "It has some unforgettable verse in it. Well, as I was saying, Amos, that timber isn't going to stay up there and rot—because I'm going to get it out of there!"

"How?" asked Amos.

"Act of congress, maybe. Maybe a railroad will get a permit to go through, eh? There are several ways. We'll die rich, yet, Amos."

Amos pulled at his pipe and shook his head. "You will but I won't. It isn't in our blood."

"Shucks, Amos. Where's your nerve?"

Amos looked at Levine silently for a moment. Then he said huskily: "My nerve is gone with Patience. And if she isn't in heaven, there isn't one there's all!"

Lydia looked up from her story with a quick flash of tragedy in her eyes.

"Well," said John, smiling at her gently, "if you don't want to be rich, Amos, Lydia does. I'll give her the cottage here, the first fifty thousand."

Both girls exclaimed together, "What!"

Lydia was confused but repeated her conversation with Marshall.

"So that's the way the wind blows," said Levine.

"You don't think for a minute there's a banker in town without one hand on the reservation," said Amos.

"Lydia, you're old enough now not to repeat conversations you hear at home. Don't you ever tell anybody the things you hear me and Mr. Levine talk over. Understand?" sharply.

"Yes, daddy," murmured Lydia, flushing painfully.

"You don't have to jaw the child that way, Amos," Levine's voice was impatient. "Just explain things to her. Why do you want to humiliate her?"

Amos gave a short laugh. "Taken a bachelor to bring up kids. Run along to bed, Lydia."

Lydia's not a kid. She's a grown-up lady in disguise," said Levine, catching her hand as she passed and drawing her to him. "Good night, young Lydia! If you were ten years older and I were ten years younger—"

Lydia smiled through her dimmed eyes. "We'd travel," she said.

Amos, always a little moody and a little restless, since the children's mother had gone to her last sleep, grew more so as the end of the year

approached. It was perhaps a week before Christmas on a Sunday afternoon that he called Lydia to him. Patience was having her nap and Lizzie had gone to call on Mrs. Norton.

Lydia, who was re-reading "The Water Babies," put it down reluctantly and came to her father's side. Her heart thumped heavily. Her father's depressed voice meant just one thing—money trouble. Amos hesitated.

"Where'd you get that dress, my dear?" he asked.

"Lizze and I made it of that one of mother's," answered the child. "It isn't made so awful good, but I like to wear it, because it was hers."

"Yes," said Amos absently. The dress was a green serge, clumsily put together as a sailor suit, and the color fought desperately with the transparent blue of the little girl's eyes.

face against the pane and looked back to the lake. As she looked, the weight on her chest lifted. The trembling in her hands the always came with the mention of money lessened. The child even as early as this, had the greatest gift that life bestows, the power of deriving solace from sky and hill and sweep of water.

"Anyhow," she said to her father, "I've still got something to look forward to. I've got the doll house to give baby, and Mr. Levine always gives me a book for Christmas."

"That's a good girl!" Amos gave a relieved sigh, then went on with his brooding over his unlighted pipe.

"And after all, this Christmas proved to be one of the high spots of Lydia's year. She had a joyous 24th. All the morning she spent in the woods on the Norton farm with her sled, cutting paths through the snow. As she trudged back through the farmyard, Billy Norton called to her.

"Oh, Lydia!"

Lydia stopped her sled against a drift and waited for Billy to cross the farmyard. He was a large, awkward boy several years older than Lydia. He seemed a very homely sort of person to her, yet she liked his face. He was as fair as Kent was dark. Kent's features were regular and clean-cut. Billy's were rough hewn and irregular and his hair and lashes were straight and blond.

What Lydia could not at this time appreciate was the fact that Billy's gray eyes were remarkable in the clarity and steadiness of their gaze, that his square jaw and noble mouth were full of fine promise for his manhood and that even at sixteen the framework of his great body was magnificent.

He never had paid any attention to Lydia before and she was bashful toward the older boys.

"Say, Lydia, want a brace of ducks? A lot of them settled in Warm Springs last night and I've got more than I can use."

"He leaned his gun against the fence and began to separate two birds from the bunch hanging over his shoulder. Lydia began to breathe quickly. The ducks could not afford a special Christmas dinner.

"I don't know how I could pay you, Billy," said Lydia.

"Who wants pay?" asked Billy, indignantly.

"I don't take anything without paying for it," returned Lydia, her eyes well on the ducks. "But I'd rather have those than a ship."

Billy's clear gaze wandered from Lydia's thin little face to her patched mittens and back again.

"Won't your father let you?" he asked.

"I won't let myself," replied the little girl.

"Oh!" said Billy, his gray eyes deepening. "Well, let me have the evergreens and you go back for some more. I'll save me some for my hens."

With one thrust of his foot Lydia shoved the fragrant pile of boughs into the snow. She tied the brace of ducks to the sled and started back toward the road, then paused and looked back at Billy.

"Thank you a hundred times," she called.

"It was a business deal. No thanks needed," he replied.

Lydia nodded and trudged off. The boy stood for a moment looking at the little figure, then he started after her.

"Lydia, I'll get that load of pines for you."

She tossed a vivid smile over her shoulder. "You will not. It's a business deal."

And Billy turned back reluctantly toward the barn.

In an hour Lydia was panting up the steps into the kitchen. Lizzie's joy was even more extreme than Lydia's. She thawed the ducks out and dressed them, after dinner, with the two children standing so close as at times seriously to impede progress.

"I'm lucky," said Lydia, "I'm not anybody luckier than I am or has better things happen to me than to do. Won't daddy be glad?"

Amos was glad. Flooding sadly home, he was greeted by three glowing faces in the open door as soon as his foot sounded on the porch. The base burner in the living-room was clear and glowing. The dining-room was fragrant with pine. He was not allowed to take off his overcoat but was towed to the kitchen where the two birds, trussed and stuffed for the baking, were set forth on the table.

"I got 'em!" shouted Lydia. "I got 'em off Billy Norton for a load of pines. Christmas present for you, dad, from yours truly, Lydia!"

She seized the baby's hands and the two did a dance around Amos, shouting, "Christmas present! Christmas present!" at the top of their lungs.

"Well! Well!" exclaimed Amos. "Isn't that fine! If Levine comes out tomorrow we can ask him to dinner, after all. Can't we, Lizzie?"

Lydia looked at her father. "You bet we can," said Lizzie. "And look at this. I was going to keep it for a surprise. I made it by your wife's recipe."

She held an open Mason jar under Amos' nose.

"Mince meat!" he exclaimed. "Why, Lizzie, where'd you get the makings?"

"Oh, a bit here and a bit there for the last two months. Ain't it grand?" offering a smile to each of the children, who sniffed ecstatically.

When the baby was safely asleep, Lydia appeared with two stockings which she hung on chair backs by the stove in the living room.

"I'm putting them up to hold the candy," she explained to her father, suggestively.

He rose obediently and produced half a dozen oranges and a bar of candy.

"That's gorgeous," cried Lydia, whose spirits tonight were not to be quenched. She brought in the doll house.

"See, daddy," she said with the pride of the master builder. "I colored it with walnut juice. And I found the wall paper in the attic."

Amos got down on his knees and examined the tiny rooms and the cigar box furniture. He chuckled delightedly. "I swear," he said, "if Patience doesn't want it you can let it to me!"

"I'm going to let Lizzie put the candy in the stockings," mused Lydia, "then I'll have that to look forward to. I'm going to bed right now, so morning will come sooner."

Lydia left her father and walked over to the window. She pressed her

face against the pane and looked back to the lake. As she looked, the weight on her chest lifted. The trembling in her hands the always came with the mention of money lessened. The child even as early as this, had the greatest gift that life bestows, the power of deriving solace from sky and hill and sweep of water.

"Anyhow," she said to her father, "I've still got something to look forward to. I've got the doll house to give baby, and Mr. Levine always gives me a book for Christmas."

"That's a good girl!" Amos gave a relieved sigh, then went on with his brooding over his unlighted pipe.

"And after all, this Christmas proved to be one of the high spots of Lydia's year. She had a joyous 24th. All the morning she spent in the woods on the Norton farm with her sled, cutting paths through the snow. As she trudged back through the farmyard, Billy Norton called to her.

"Oh, Lydia!"

Lydia stopped her sled against a drift and waited for Billy to cross the farmyard. He was a large, awkward boy several years older than Lydia. He seemed a very homely sort of person to her, yet she liked his face. He was as fair as Kent was dark. Kent's features were regular and clean-cut. Billy's were rough hewn and irregular and his hair and lashes were straight and blond.

What Lydia could not at this time appreciate was the fact that Billy's gray eyes were remarkable in the clarity and steadiness of their gaze, that his square jaw and noble mouth were full of fine promise for his manhood and that even at sixteen the framework of his great body was magnificent.

He never had paid any attention to Lydia before and she was bashful toward the older boys.

"Say, Lydia, want a brace of ducks? A lot of them settled in Warm Springs last night and I've got more than I can use."

"He leaned his gun against the fence and began to separate two birds from the bunch hanging over his shoulder. Lydia began to breathe quickly. The ducks could not afford a special Christmas dinner.

"I don't know how I could pay you, Billy," said Lydia.

"Who wants pay?" asked Billy, indignantly.

"I don't take anything without paying for it," returned Lydia, her eyes well on the ducks. "But I'd rather have those than a ship."

Billy's clear gaze wandered from Lydia's thin little face to her patched mittens and back again.

"Won't your father let you?" he asked.

"I won't let myself," replied the little girl.

"Oh!" said Billy, his gray eyes deepening. "Well, let me have the evergreens and you go back for some more. I'll save me some for my hens."

With one thrust of his foot Lydia shoved the fragrant pile of boughs into the snow. She tied the brace of ducks to the sled and started back toward the road, then paused and looked back at Billy.

Lydia looked at her father. "You bet we can," said Lizzie. "And look at this. I was going to keep it for a surprise. I made it by your wife's recipe."

She held an open Mason jar under Amos' nose.



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MAC & GIDLEY

PHONE 18

The REXALL STORE

LOCAL NEWS

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1934

Yesterday was the last day of summer.

Hurl Deckrow and Ora Ingalls were home from Flint Sunday.

Schram's Ramblers are in attendance at the Grayling fair this week.

Mrs. Alonzo Collier visited relatives in Detroit for a few days this week.

Boys and girls sweaters and jumpers are priced right at the Gift Shop.

Everything electrical at Grayling Electric's show room.

Mrs. Katherine Kuster and family of Bay City were in Grayling over the week-end calling on friends.

Mrs. George Leonard is visiting at the home of her son Neil in Cincinnati, Ohio, for two weeks.

Mrs. Max Landsberg left Tuesday for West Branch to attend the funeral of Sunday's auto accident victims at that place.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Baumgartner returned Friday to their home in Lansing after spending the summer at Camp Grayling.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank May and family spent Sunday visiting relatives in Pinconning. Miss Clara Bugby accompanied them.

Dr. C. J. McCann was in Detroit the first of the week and drove back a beautiful new Hudson sedan, which he purchased of Frank Tetu.

Tomorrow is "Grayling Day" at the Grayling fair.

Before you select your winter coat look over our garments at the Gift Shop.

Larry Stamfley and Clare Smith who have been employed at Camp Grayling during the summer have returned to their homes in Lansing.

Miss Ambroski is now with us and ready to attend to your wants in the line of fall and winter millinery at the Gift Shop.

The Woman's club of Grayling has been appointed by Mrs. Henderson of Ann Arbor to represent the Michigan women. The Woman's club has taken three memberships.

Latest fall and winter styles in men's suits and overcoats. Guaranteed tailored to measure, \$23.50 and \$29.50. See H. Chipman, Shoppemanager hotel this week.

Mrs. M. McMasters is in town for a few days visiting friends and looking after her property here. She is employed by the Kneeland-Bigelow company near Atlanta.

Mr. F. E. Prim of Saginaw is the new sales representative at Burke's garage for Delco light plants. Mr. Burke having the agency for these plants in three counties.

Mr. and Mrs. John D. Murphy attended the West Branch fair Thursday of last week. They also drove to Elk Lake, Traverse City and Manistee Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. H. Gothro and Mrs. Clarence Brown gave a party in honor of Miss Edna Jones at the home of Mrs. Brown last evening. The young ladies enjoyed games and a delicious lunch at midnight.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. John Campbell of Johannesburg last week. Mrs. Campbell, being in a serious condition, was brought to the Grayling Mercy hospital Monday.

Carlyle Brown left Saturday for a visit in Lansing.

Mr. and Mrs. John Speck motored to the Soo Sunday.

Mrs. Seeley Wakeley left yesterday for Ann Arbor.

Arthur Wendt and family have moved back to Detroit.

Alva Roberts of Caro arrived Sunday to spend a few days here.

Henry Trudo of Capeer has been visiting Grayling friends this week.

Miss Ambroski, of the Gift Shop, visited Sunday and Monday in Gaylord.

Robert Burrows of Cheboygan is a guest of his brother Arnold this week.

Rufus Edmunds Jr. has returned to Flint where he is attending a trade school.

Mrs. Peter Kline and daughter Elizabeth of Fletcher were Grayling callers Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold McNeven returned Sunday from a vacation trip to East Tawas and Bay City.

Jersey dresses in the new fall shades, at the Gift Shop.

Miss Callie Brott is assisting Mrs. Chas. Corwin at their farm home near Pere Cheney for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Darveau and Mr. Francis Schriber motored to East Jordan and Charlevoix Sunday.

Miss Helen Babbitt is taking her vacation from the Gift Shop. She will leave Sunday for Detroit for a visit.

David Lamotte was called to Dexter Friday by the illness of his wife, who is visiting their son Frank at that place.

Mrs. Lawrence Roberts and daughter Ann left Tuesday afternoon for John Mr. Roberts in Detroit, where they will make their home.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Foland and children and Mrs. Florence Kenyon were guests at the H. E. Parker and Ralph Hanna homes Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Randall and children, John and Herman and Miss Lottie Randall of Mio were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Cripps.

George Sheldon had his car, a Studebaker touring, stolen from in front of his home near the Benson garage Monday evening. No trace of the car has been discovered.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Stephan of the Ausable, with Mr. and Mrs. Harold Skingley of Mancelona, motored to Detroit Friday to attend the aerial meet at Selfridge field.

R. A. Wright of Detroit and party of friends spent the week-end at his property southeast of town. They are repairing the cottage as Mr. Wright intends to spend much of his time here.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Morency, daughter Mrs. Marion Murphy and her son Ransom are moving to Detroit this week to be with their son Leo. Jerry Lamotte is moving their household goods by truck.

Mrs. H. G. Jarmin and Mrs. Carl W. Peterson spent several days last week visiting relatives and friends in Bay City. Mr. Peterson and Mr. Jarmin motored to Bay City Sunday to accompany them home.

Twin girls were born to Mr. and Mrs. Edna LaBrash Sunday last. One lived but a short time, passing away Monday evening. Mrs. LaBrash was formerly Miss Gladys Nichols of South Branch township.

Word has been received here that Perry Hatch, for many years a resident of Beaver Creek township and now residing in the southern part of the state, was seriously injured in an auto accident, losing the sight of one eye.

The annual teachers' reception will be given Friday evening, October 1st. This will be under direction of the Board of Education and the Grayling Woman's club and, as usual, will be held at the school house. The public is invited to come and meet the teachers.

Coats, coats, all new fall stock, beautiful fur collars and cuties, Bolivias, Australia cloths and novelty plaids at the Gift Shop.

The Henry Stephens farm at Walters was sold last week to a man from Detroit and one from Ann Arbor. These men have begun to organize a company to develop the property as a club. According to their present plans the inn will be the headquarters; the barn remodeled into a club house and memberships sold. With each membership a lot on Hart Lake will be given. G. F. DeLamater is now platting the lake and it is expected work will start on the project within a short time. Otsego County Herald-Times.

The Cleveland Press of Ewen, Sept. 10th contained an interesting account of the marriage of Miss Martha E. Ellsworth, daughter of Mr. A. A. Ellsworth, former superintendent of schools of Grayling, and wife, to Mr. Howard C. Cooper of Walworth, Wis. The marriage occurred at high noon on September 8th. Mrs. Cooper will be remembered as a charming young school girl. She is a graduate of Amasa high school and Stevens Point, Wisconsin Normal school. She had been teaching in Walworth for the past two years. The groom is a successful young business man of that place.

A meeting of Grayling Chapter Isak Walton League will be held in the Board of Trade rooms on Tuesday evening, Sept. 28th for a social time. Come out for a little smoke, game or two, and tell what you did during the summer, and what you expect to do this winter. This meeting is for all sports in Crawford county. If you are not a member of the league, come anyway. The league will soon meet to make a few laws. What do you want? The Michigan Congress association will meet on October 5th. We are requested to send a delegate. Come on and talk it over.

Lorain Sparkes is driving a new Hudson coach.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Harriek spent Sunday in Vanderbilt.

Miss Beatrice Brott is assisting in the home of A. W. Parker for a few weeks.

Mrs. Ernest Larson entertained a few friends at coffee on Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. L. N. Milks left today for a week's visit with relatives in Detroit.

Mrs. Carrie Kelley and daughter Mildred have moved to Gaylord, leaving Monday.

Mrs. Lela Kidston returned Sunday morning from a couple of weeks visit in Detroit and Pinconning.

Fresh shipment of Lambert's and Whitman's candy every week. Central Drug Store.

Mrs. M. A. Atkinson, daughter Clara, Mrs. T. Ingram and Miss Luella Tiffin motored to Wolverine Sunday.

Mrs. Cella Granger and family have as their guest, Mr. Henry Streeter of New Orleans, who arrived Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Rasmussen are visiting their son, Einer Rasmussen and family at Clauson, Michigan, for a few weeks.

Miss Marguerite Montour returned Monday morning from a two-weeks vacation spent with friends in Lansing and Bay City.

Mrs. Nathaniel Davis and little daughter Joan of Mason are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Michelson at Lake Margrethe.

Mrs. Ernest Larson was hostess to a few friends Tuesday afternoon. Mrs. H. A. Bauman held the high score for bridge.

Rev. J. Harman Baughn has been re-appointed by the conference to fill the pulpit of the Michelson Memorial church for the next year.

Mac & Gidley have remodeled their display windows by adding backgrounds, thus improving the general appearance of the display.

Ladies, don't forget we have as fine line of coats to show you as ever shown in Grayling. At the Gift Shop.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Marshall of Maple Forest have moved into the former superintendent's house on DuPont avenue, that their sons Melvin and Leland may attend our school.

Dr. and Mrs. C. C. Wescott of Detroit have purchased a lumber business in Ypsilanti and are expecting to move to that city in the near future.

Dr. and Mrs. C. R. Keyport returned Tuesday from an auto trip to Detroit, Ypsilanti and Lansing. While in the latter city Dr. Keyport attended a medical convention.

Mrs. S. W. Shaw of Spencer, Ohio, Mrs. W. E. Gott and Mrs. Milton Hawk of Lorain, Ohio, are visiting their brother, Mr. George Collier, for a few weeks, arriving last week Wednesday.

Mr. Hugh McMillan having accepted a position in Chicago, Mrs. McMillan is selling everything from the farm in Maple Forest and will join her husband in Chicago where they will make their home.

Mr. and Mrs. Jasper E. Annis of South Bend, Indiana have returned home after a two-weeks visit with their brother, George Annis. They were Beaver Creek residents many years ago and called on many old residents.

Mr. Howard Peterson, Mrs. Signa Rasmussen, Mrs. Adler Jorgenson, Mrs. J. E. Ellers and Mrs. M. A. Malm have returned from their motor trip to Detroit, where they visited friends and relatives for a week.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Spencer Holst, Detroit, a son, Thursday, September 18. He will be known as Spencer Montgomery. Mrs. Holst was formerly Miss Ruth McCullough, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles O. McCullough of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Reagan entertained as their guests, over Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Johnston, son Louis and daughter Irene, and Miss Mable Racine of Bay City, and Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Malafant and daughter Beatrice of Cheboygan.

A number of ladies met at the American Legion hall Friday evening for the purpose of organizing an auxiliary to the American Legion Post. The boys are very anxious to have them do so, as they can meet together, making it more enjoyable for all.

A very enjoyable dancing party was held in the Fletcher neighborhood Saturday evening. Mr. Casper Hopper gave the party for the young folks at his home as he is leaving for South Bend, Ind., to make his home after about fifteen years residence at Fletcher.

Furnace fires will soon be lighted, and simultaneously, property damage by fire will increase. After all, complete insurance is your only safeguard at any season of the year. The cost of insurance is small. See us for reliable insurance. Palmer Fire Insurance Agency, Avalanche building, phone 1112.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Corwin and their younger children, Mr. and Mrs. Hugo Schreiber, son Albert and daughter Eunice motored Sunday to Bay City and the home of Mr. and Mrs. Duderham where they visited. Then they went to Cummins, Atlanta, Johannesburg and home, leaving Miss Eunice at the John Woodburn school in Maple Forest, where she will teach this year.

Sunt. B. E. Smith and Coach Jake Burnham attended a meeting of football coaches and officials in Lansing last week Saturday. They were accompanied by their wives. Mr. Smith is fortunate in having been selected as one of twenty-six football referees in the state. There were a great many candidates for this honor, but comparatively few were able to qualify. Mr. Smith has been quite an active referee in northern Michigan for the past two years, working in most of the larger games in Petoskey, Traverse City, Manistee, Cheboygan and other cities. He is an old player himself and has kept well informed on the principles and rules of the game, is quick to see the play, and has proven himself an able arbiter. His services as a referee are usually in considerable demand.

Timely Suit Sale

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Right in mid-season when you are thinking about buying your new winter suit, comes this most remarkable sale of guaranteed value clothes. It is a splendid opportunity to get an excellent suit, yet at a price that will surprise you by its lowness.

\$20-\$25-\$30

Extra pants to match, \$5.00



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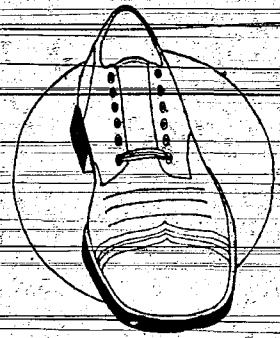
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Try a pair of these SHOES just once—and ever afterward you will come back and ask for another pair just like them. It's the inbuilt quality that makes you satisfied. They are easy fiters, too.

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Our Bulletin

THE BUSY SHOPPER'S GUIDE

Get the habit of visiting our store

With or Without Electricity

In your home, here is the handiest little Vacuum Sweeper that you can imagine. It is light in weight, therefore easy to handle and does the work quickly as well as thoroughly. The brush of a Vital-Rand is unique and is one of its outstanding features. It revolves slowly at just the right speed to lift the nap of the rug and open a path through which the suction may operate, and it gets all the hairs, threads, lint, etc.

This Sweeper creates its own suction; no wires to bother with and will pay for itself in time, labor and effort saved. Let us demonstrate the new Vital-Rand to you.

H. R. H.
cleans and renews
Aluminum
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and will not hurt the hands

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Several good shades of this well known wall coating is on the close-out list at 32c per package, or

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Our Wonder-Felt Mattress

Money spent for a good mattress is money well invested. The felting process gives this mattress its extra springy qualities, and, its carefully built up four row stitched edge assures you that it will keep its shape.

A mattress we unreservedly recommend at the reasonable price of

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An economically priced Mattress yet one which will give exceedingly satisfactory service made of all Cotton at

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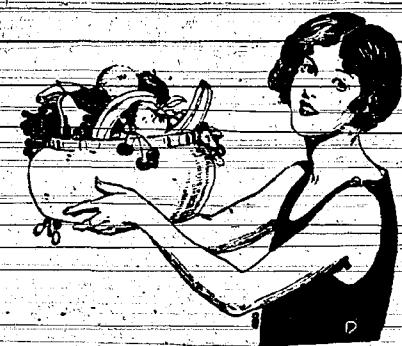
We haven't been writing very regularly, but will try to send a letter every week from now on. We would like immensely to get better acquainted with you, and since we're too busy to go visiting much, the next best thing is to write. We would appreciate a letter in return whenever you can find the time. Of course, if you offer us a good thick dinner for nothing, we might find time to get around your way on the appointed day.

Almost forgot to say that we have a good many starting a course on October 4th. Just thought maybe you knew of some one that wanted to come. If you do, tell 'em we'll teach 'em a lot of useful knowledge and help 'em to get a good job.

Best wishes from the

Bay City
Business College
R. E. Kindig, Mgr.

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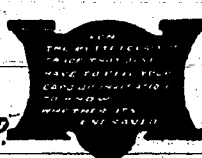


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Undersea Craft Idea

Dates Back Centuries

Few and evil have been the days of the submarine, which it is hoped to banish from the fleets of the world. But experimentally the idea goes back into a very remote past. Aristotle speaks of some kind of submarine vessel used in the siege of Tyre more than 2,000 years ago, and there are occasional mentions of the idea through history.

In the sixteenth century, we come to the bishop of Uppsala's claim to have invented a boat for scuttling ships from below, and in 1620 Charles gave a Dutch inventor an order for "boats to go under water," though they do not seem to have been used against the French. There were rudimentary and unsuccessful "turtles" of Subah in the eighteenth century. But an ill fate pursued the early inventors.

Fulton's submarine was rejected by France, England and America in turn, and he set himself to the more useful work of designing boats. John's submarine, which was to have rescued Napoleon from St. Helena, came to nothing. Bauer, who was taken up by the prince consort, drowned the crew of his submarine, though the admiralty seems to have been largely to blame.—Manchester Guardian.

Dog Trainers Differ

in Methods of Work

Most dog trainers deny the truth of the saying that you can't teach an old dog new tricks. The facts appear to be that a dog more than two years old is more easily taught than the average puppy because he is more capable of understanding what you wish him to do.

Many an intelligent dog is spoiled by too insistent efforts to correct minor faults in the early stages of his training. His spirit is broken before he has an opportunity to learn things worth while. Many dog trainers, in handling hunting dogs, or even watch dogs, insist that they should not be taught little tricks, such as sitting up and begging for food, or jumping through one's hands. The objection is that the trick dog comes to look for signals from his master and is less likely to act on his own initiative. On the other hand, many trainers take an opposite view and think that learning tricks is good discipline and helps in a dog's general mental development.—Fred C. Kelly, in Hearst's International Cosmopolitan.

Weight of the Air

The poet writes of "light as air" and we often talk of the "airy nothing," but the atmosphere which surrounds our planet and accompanies it on its journeyings through space is not so light as we often imagine. Its average pressure is fifteen pounds to the square inch.

The barometer, as its name implies, is an atmosphere weigher, and on the varying weight, under large areas, depend our daily weather forecasts. A change of an inch in the height of the mercury column means a change of atmospheric weight of half a pound per square inch on the earth's surface, so that even a change of one-tenth of an inch in the barometer represents 8,000 tons per square mile. A change of an inch over an area the size of the British Isles signifies the colossal total of considerably more than 100,000,000,000 tons of air.—Brief Stories.

What Causes Clumsiness?

Dr. E. C. Clements, who is a British physician and aviator, says that many people are clumsy because they lack the proper balance between the muscular systems of their eyes. The physician made a thorough study of the eye disorders which make some men incapable of becoming good aviators. The clumsy man cannot land the planes successfully, even if he can operate them successfully when in the air. According to Doctor Clements two factors are essential to proper binocular vision. The brain must interpret correctly the impulses which are received from the eyes. The muscles must respond to these stimuli efficiently. There are many cases where defects of this kind can be remedied by a course of visual training exercises.—Pathfinder Magazine.

Tube Betrays Burglars

A tube so sensitive that it rings a bell when a ring of cigarette smoke floats by, that shrieks a warning when the shadow of a burglar crosses its surface, that measures the light of stars millions of miles away, was exhibited recently.

It is a combination of a thermoluminescent tube, one that responds to heat, and a photoelectric cell which turns light into electricity.

The tube looks like an ordinary vacuum tube, says a writer in Popular Science Magazine, but reacts to variations of light falling on it, these variations being converted into surges of electricity that can be converted into sound. The sounds are amplified a thousand times.

A Pessimist

Recently an Indianapolis suburban real estate dealer had been driving several miles with a man ten years his senior. When they started to go out of the car the real estate man's left knee pained him severely and it was with difficulty that he got out.

On learning that his guest often suffered that way, he inquired for the remedy and received the following reply: "Why, there ain't no remedy in about ten more years they'll both be that way!"—Indianapolis News.

Pigeon's Long Memory

A homing pigeon has returned to the loft of Mr. J. W. Andrews at Bath, England, after an absence of three years and nine months. This is considered a remarkable instance of bird memory.

Iron Highly Important

Iron, although present in the body in the proportion of only about two-thirtieths of 1 per cent, is an important constituent, being found in the red corpuscles of the blood.

Graceful Garment Is

Latin-American Ruana

The ruana is the Colombian equivalent of the poncho, so widely used elsewhere in Latin America. It is somewhat less ample than the latter, measuring usually four to five feet in diameter; it is square and made of two strips of native woolen cloth sewed together, leaving a slit in the center through which the head of the wearer can be thrust.

My description may not give the impression of an elaborate, nor yet an elegant, garment; but I have never seen anything more expressive of unaffected grace than the manner in which a country gentleman of the Colombian Andes dons his ruana when mounting for his morning ride about the hacienda. With one hand he gathers up the folds and opens the slit in the center; then with a majestic toss he throws it over his head, allowing the folds to fall upon his back and shoulders. If the weather is fair, he turns up the two corners in front and drops them over each shoulder.

For the cold winds and drizzling rains of the high Andes, there is no better garment than the ruana, unless it be the woolen poncho of Ecuador, thicker and larger, to meet the more rigorous climate to which its wearer is exposed. It is warm, it keeps out the rain, and at night it serves as a grateful addition to the slender allotment of blankets supplied by most Andean inns.—Wilson Popeno in the National Geographic Magazine.

Dan Beard Organized

American Boy Scouts

The experiences of Lieut. Gen. Sir Robert S. Baden Powell of the British army with boys as messengers during the Boer war in South Africa so impressed him that he came later to devote almost his entire time to work with boys. He organized the boy scouts in England, and from there the movement spread to most other countries, and the membership has grown until it now includes millions of boys.

"The boys' general," however, freely acknowledged his debt to movements of a similar character in the United States. And so, although the Boy Scouts of America were not incorporated until 1910, which was some little time after the British organization had been formed, the scouts in this country really date to a boy's organization founded by Daniel Carter Beard—Dan Beard—about 1905. This body became, with another founded by Ernest Thompson Seton, the foundation of the American scouts.

Learning

"I guess I'm the butt of a family joke that will go down to future generations under the title, 'The Fable of the Unwashed Dishes and Lemon Bath Soap,'" a rueful young husband related. "It came about because of my wife, who had been hoping for months that she would come back some afternoon and find the kitchen dishes washed. So the other day I decided to surprise her, and started out to wash 'em. I had the water all heated and the dishes in the pan before I thought of soap, and then I went into the bathroom and picked up a cake of bath soap. It was good soap; it made the dishes shine like china; but before I finished, my wife came home, and I found I was using her own particular and expensive bath soap. Apparently she was more surprised than pleased, so I've decided to follow the moral of the tale in the future. 'Be careful how you please your wife.'"—Detroit News.

Colonies Classified

In 1800 the American colonies were divided under the following classifications: Royal, proprietary and republican. The classification is based upon the three different methods by which their governors obtained office. At this date the following colonies were royal: New Hampshire, Massachusetts, New York, Virginia and Maryland (temporarily). The proprietary colonies were Pennsylvania, Delaware, New Jersey and the Carolinas. Of the latter group only the first two remained proprietary. The rest became royal, while Maryland was restored to the Baltimore family. Rhode Island and Connecticut alone retained their elected governors and so may be classed as republican.

When to Feed Dogs

No one knows how many dog owners spoil their pets by their manner of feeding them. If given too little food and drink, a dog may be forced to turn scavenger and work up regular free-lunch routes among the neighbors. On the other hand, if fed too often, or whenever the owner thinks about it, a dog gradually comes to have food on his mind all the time. A grown dog should be taught to expect food only once a day, and then all he wants. Naturally this should be in the evening after he has done his exercising.—Fred C. Kelly, in Hearst's International Cosmopolitan.

Great Secret Out

Lige—Ah tells yuh, Mose, dat Ah done foun' out de difference betwix de men an' de women at las'.

Mose—Go long, Lige; it would take a heap-lot smarter man dan you ter find out dat. But let's heah what you got ter say about it.

Lige—Why, Mose, a man'll gib \$1 fer a \$1 thing dat he wants, an' a woman'll gib \$1 fer a \$2 thing dat she don't want.

Mental Insurance

The aim of reading is gradually to create an ideal life, a sort of secret precious life, a refuge, a solace, an eternal source of inspiration, in the story of the reader. All habitual, impassioned readers are aware of this secret life within them due to books; it brings about a feeling of security amid the insecurities of the world; it is like an insurance policy; a sound balance at the bank; a lifeboat in a rough sea.—Arnold Bennett.

Old Abraham Stuck

to Middle of Road

A man and his wife took in an aged and supposedly wealthy relative to live with them, thinking they would profit when the old fellow passed away. Later they learned that he hadn't much money, and they were anxious to get rid of him.

They agreed between themselves that they would start an argument at dinner. The husband would claim that the soup was too salty; the wife would declare that it was not salty enough. They would leave the matter to old Abraham. If he agreed with the wife, the husband would throw him out. If he agreed with the husband, the wife would throw him out. Consequently, at dinner, the husband said: "Rachel, this soup is too salty."

Rachel tasted the soup, and said: "No, my dear, the soup is not salty enough."

"Then," said the husband, "we will leave it to Abraham, and see what he says about it. Abraham, what do you think? Is the soup too salty or is it not salty enough?"

Old Abraham, who was enjoying his soup, didn't hesitate, but said, between sips, "Veit, it suits me."—Los Angeles Times.

Household Pet Knew

Purposes of Knockers

This story is vouched for by one who had been for many years captain of a sailing ship. Several times during the past few weeks he had been called to the door by a "rattler" on the knocker just as he was comfortably settled down with his pipe, and on each occasion at first there was apparently no reason to answer the door. One night, however, the vestibule door caught for a moment as he opened it, and left only a small gap of about six or eight inches. Through this gap squeezed the house hold cat, a fine black one, and he guessed the animal had on other occasions slipped past unnoticed. Fetching an electric torch he examined the door, and found marks showing the cat had climbed up, held itself in position by a grip on the door molding while it raised the knocker, a theory which was later proved correct. After hearing the usual knock the captain crept quietly round the side entrance, and waited until the cat repeated the operation, then dropped quietly on the mat and looked expectantly at the door.—London Mail.

Wood for Newspaper

Since the customary units of wood measurement—cord, log measure or lumber scale—do not represent an exact quantity, the cubic foot solid wood is used. Even this unit is variable in use, pulp yield according to the character of the wood as to species and rate of growth. However, taking the dry weight of spruce as 40 pounds per cubic foot, the commercial yield of 100 cubic feet would be about 2,300 pounds of mechanical pulp, and of sulphite pulp 1,030 pounds. Commercially, news print is made from a mixture of 75 per cent mechanical and 25 per cent sulphite. Consequently, a ton of news print would contain 1,500 pounds mechanical and 500 pounds sulphite. Then 1,500 pounds mechanical would require 66.2 cubic feet wood; 500 pounds sulphite would require 48.5 cubic feet wood; 1 ton of news print would require 114.7 cubic feet of 2,300 pounds oven dry spruce wood.

Was Good to Animals

Mrs. Sarah Martha Grove-Grady of Tunbridge Wells, England, who died recently, leaving an estate of \$5,000, left something over \$300,000 for her family, and over \$2,000,000 for the work of different societies in aid of animals. A great part of the income is to be used for the establishing of a refuge or refuges for the preservation of animals—birds, beasts, other creatures not human, on some island or on the mainland, where land may be purchased for the purpose, the object being to make the animals safe from molestation or destruction by man. She left almost as much personal property as in her estate and large sums were given to hospitals and other charitable purposes.

Time and Old Age

The erroneous, pernicious, but wide spread conviction that "time" makes us old, and that age is automatically fixed by the number of years behind us, constitutes a deadly assault upon the human family. Time does not make us old. Time has nothing to do with age. Time is an hour-glass—a measuring device—not a force. Time can influence disease or health or more than a yardstick can influence the speed of a horse race. Age is the result of changes brought about in our own tissues through all our own habits of life. Within the limits of variation we can hasten those changes or check them as we will.—From "The Science of Keeping Young" by Alfred W. McCann.

New Tests for Gems

A new way of testing precious stones has been devised by the bureau of standards at Washington. An electric furnace has been developed that makes it possible to heat gems and counterfeits to very high temperatures, when their expansion is measured with great delicacy. It is thus possible to detect clever imitations, which otherwise might deceive the most experienced eye. Instruments have also been invented that render pearls almost transparent and reveal the clearest imitations.

Temper

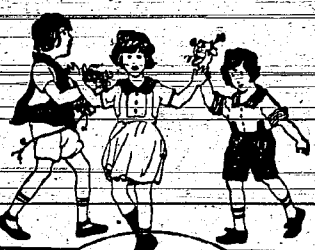
People who do not control their tempers nearly always say they cannot. Within us are greater forces than we credit, and only the chronic invalid finds his mental capacity insufficient to overcome his physical weaknesses. Temper is a physical weakness, and for your own happiness, as well as for the happiness of others, you must determine to overcome it. If you do not, it will overcome you.—Exchange.



Suffering But Discouraged

Such is the story of many Chronic sufferers who have come to feel that suffering from ill health is all that is left for them in life. Yet if they only knew the story of hundreds of others who felt the same until they were persuaded to give Chiropractic a chance, their discouragement would give way to hope. Will you go on suffering or find Health through Chiropractic?

R. E. Goslow, D. C.
OVER AVALANCHE OFFICE
PHONE 361



Caloric Requirements of the Child

DIETITIANS declare that the average boy or girl of four years should receive about forty calories a pound of body weight per day. The average weight of a child of four years is forty pounds. Therefore the total caloric requirement would be approximately 1,600 calories. Caloric is merely the name for a certain amount of heat derived from the burning of food.

Necessarily, the caloric requirement of the child is dependent on his temperament, since a child who plays hard and long requires more nourishment than one who leads a quieter life. Rate of growth, also has a bearing on caloric requirements. The child who is growing rapidly should be given more food to meet his caloric needs than the boy or girl whose growth is normal.

Mothers know the daily diet should consist of the essential foodstuffs, protein, carbohydrates, fats, minerals and water. The important thing for her is to learn the foods that contain these essentials in a balanced diet. Below is a well-balanced menu for any child six years old compiled by an authority on home economics.

ONE DAY'S MENU FOR SIX-YEAR-OLD CHILD.

Breakfast
6 stewed prunes 120 calories
1 cupful cream of wheat 85 calories
Served with half-cream (8-10 tsp.) and half evaporated milk 140 calories
1 slice buttered toast 150 calories
1 cup cocoa made with evaporated milk 150 calories
645 calories

Luncheon at School
Baked potato and butter 200 calories
1/4 cupful spinach 25 calories
1 baked apple (1 tbsp. sugar, 1/4 tsp. butter) 200 calories
1 glass milk 100 calories
1 slice bread buttered with 1/2 tsp. butter 100 calories
655 calories

Afternoon Luncheon at School
1 orange 100 calories
Dinner
1 small piece broiled steak (2 1/2 x 3 1/2 x 1/2) 75 calories
1/4 cupful mashed potato 100 calories
2 1/2 cupful lima bean soup made with evaporated milk 75 calories
1 glass milk, orange drink 100 calories
510 calories

Total 1,840 calories
Children often become weary of drinking plain milk. Mixing their milk with fruit juices is a welcome change. Following is the recipe for a refreshing milk drink: Mix 1/4 cupful orange juice, 1/4 cupful evaporated milk, three teaspoonfuls of sugar, 1/4 teaspoonful of lemon juice and a few grains of salt. Mix well in a fruit jar before serving.

As Eye Sees the Stars

The pointed appearance of stars is due to an optical illusion of the eye. The stars are so far away that we can see them only as points of light, not as round or any other shape.



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LOVELLS NEWS

Villa Vance is driving a new Ford sedan.

The Pedro parties have started again for the winter. They started at the home of Mrs. Lola Papenfus. First prizes were won by Mr. Caldwell and Ruth Stillwagon. Consolation prizes were won by Mrs. Mike McCormick and Mr. White.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest White of Paulding, Ohio are spending their honeymoon at the home of Mr. White's uncle, A. R. Caldwell.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Keresedy of Lewiston attended the Pedro party Saturday evening.

Edgar Douglas has gone to Ann Arbor to attend school. His mother and sister Margaret accompanied him.

Miss Lorna Small of Mio is visiting at the home of Alfred Nephew. She expects to attend the fair at Gaylord while there.

Mr. and Mrs. Al People are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hewing.

Orley Hanner's father and mother and brother of Lansing are spending a week with him at one of the Douglas cottages.

Charles Knehl and wife are spending a few days at their summer home, known as the "Cabin."

We are sorry to hear of the sudden illness of Fred Hewing. He was taken to a hospital in Grand Rapids.

MORTGAGE SALE

Default having been made in the payments of a certain mortgage executed by J. W. Turner and Eliza Turner, husband and wife, to W. H. Loving, dated January 5, 1926, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Crawford County, Michigan on February 15, 1926 in Liber 1 of mortgages on pages 183 and 184, which mortgage was assigned to Robert A. Watson, on January 23, 1926, said assignment being recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Crawford County, Michigan on February 25, 1926 in Liber F of mortgages on page 622, on which mortgage there is now due for principal, interest and taxes the sum of \$566.67 and attorney fees, and no suit or proceedings having been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt now due on said mortgage or any part thereof, Therefore, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises hereinafter described, which sale will be at public auction at the front door of the court house in the village of Grayling, Crawford County, Michigan (that being the place where the circuit court for said county is held) on the 18th day of December, 1926, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, which premises described in said mortgage is as follows: The southwest quarter of the northeast quarter of section nineteen, township twenty-seven north, range two west, Grayling Township, Crawford County, Michigan.

Dated September 22, 1926.
ROBERT A. WATSON,
Assignee of mortgage.

MERLE F. NELLIST,
Attorney for Assignee of Mortgage,
Grayling, Michigan. 9-23-13

MORTGAGE SALE

Default having been made in the payments of a certain mortgage executed by Arnold Johnson and Gladys O. Johnson, to Frank Goblet, dated May 3, 1922, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Crawford County, Michigan on May 4, 1922 in Liber H of mortgages on page 348, on which mortgage there is now due for principal, interest and taxes the sum of \$343.15 and attorney fees, and no suit or proceedings having been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt now due on said mortgage or any part thereof, Therefore, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises hereinafter described by reason of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, which sale will be at public auction at the front door of the court house in the village of Grayling, Crawford County, Michigan, (that being the place where the circuit court for said county is held) on the 18th day of December, 1926, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, which premises described in said mortgage is as follows: The north half of lot twelve and the north half of lot thirteen, both in block one of Martha M. Brink's second addition to the village of Grayling, in the village of Grayling, Crawford County, Michigan.

Dated September 22nd, 1926.
FRANK GOBLET,
Mortgagee.

STATE OF MICHIGAN

The Probate Court for the County of Crawford.

At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the village of Grayling in said County, on the 17th day of September A. D. 1926.

Present: Hon. George Sorenson, Judge of Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of Birdie Fink, deceased.
Claude C. Fink, having filed his petition, praying that an instrument filed in said Court be admitted to Probate as the last will and testament of said deceased and that administration and settlement of said estate be granted to said Claude C. Fink or some other suitable person.

It is Ordered, That the eighteenth day of October A. D. 1926 at ten A. M., at said Probate Office is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.

It is Further Ordered, That public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy hereof for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing in the Crawford Avalanche, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

GEORGE SORENSON,
Judge of Probate. 9-23-13

Pheasant Fast Walker

A nine-inch stride—this is the secret of the pheasant's speed. There is no American game bird faster on foot than the imported ring-neck. He is the greyhound of the uplands. Instead of rushing before the gunner, he usually prefers to employ his legs, and disappears like a streak, with only a glimpse of the long tail to mark his progress.—Detroit News.

Sloth in Slothfulness

Sloth is the torpidity of the mental faculties; the sluggish is a living insensible.—Zimmerman.

STOP

—and THINK

what the result would be if every resident of Grayling went out of the city for all his wares.

Good Printing is done in Grayling by the AVALANCHE Avalanche Bldg Phone 1112

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